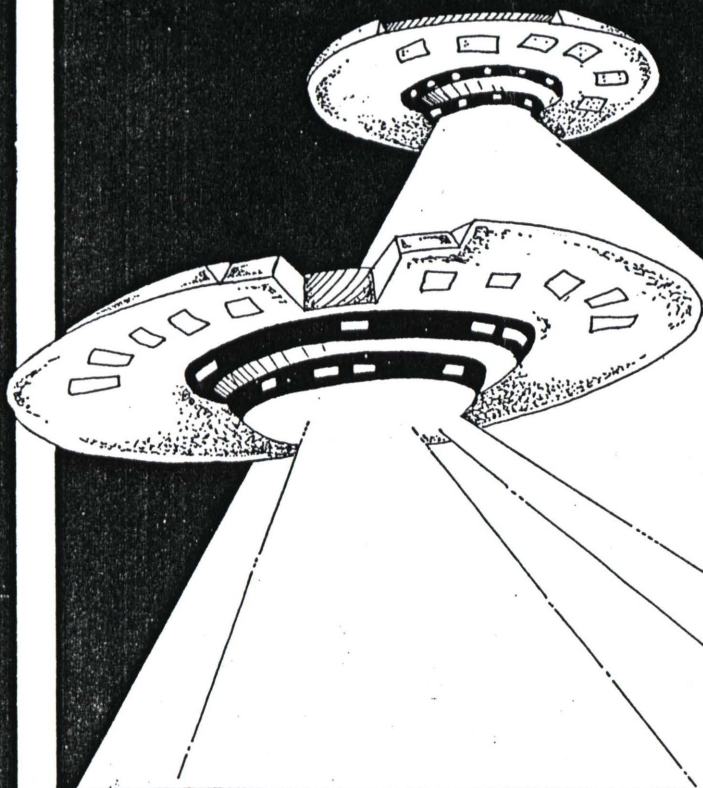


AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship



STORM WATCHER?

On the morning of Friday, October 16th, the day after the hurricane which swept across the south of England during the night, I think I may have seen a UFO. It was a few minutes before nine in the morning, and I was at work helping a colleague outside our department.

The sky was clear in places, and the wind had dropped at ground level, but the speed of the cloud movement showed that it was still windy at that altitude. I suddenly caught sight of a small, white object just above the factory roof, conspicuous by its lack of movement - the clouds were racing past it. I watched for a few seconds - not long enough to call anyone's attention, but long enough to be sure I had seen it - then it was covered by quite a large bank of cloud. When this had cleared, the object was no longer there.

Its apparent position was so close to the roof that it clearly had no motion in relation to me - and it did not increase or decrease in size. This seems to rule out an aircraft or (on that windy day) a balloon. An aircraft heading for me would also have been visible and audible later, and one heading away would have been seen and heard before. Thus there does not seem to be any mundane explanation immediately available.

On clearing the loft recently I came across some copies of an article on flying saucers in which I was concerned, that the editor, for some reason, sent me. I am enclosing one with each Amskaya in case readers may be interested.

SAUCERS AND SCIENCE

by Tony Wedd

It would be nice to think that our studies of UFOs have a scientific basis; but who is kidding who? How can there be a science of something we can never get hold of? Is there a scientific attitude to the elusive yeti? Or even ghosts - far better substantiated but still "scientifically" unmentionable. All we can say is that reports of UFOs, at least in the 1954 flap in France, show a straight line pattern. Aime Michel seems to have focussed his attention on one straight line from Vichy to Bayonne. This eliminates hallucinations, which have not so far revealed a straight line pattern...they haven't even been mapped to my knowledge, and must be very difficult to substantiate scientifically. If a man says he has hallucinations, do you believe him? Or even if he has seen a green "meteorite" as I have?

No, it's a waste of time. In an attempt to be scientific all we do is refuse to accept extraterrestrial information...surely the only information likely to be objective? We confine ourselves to sighting reports of blinking lights, wingless aeroforms, silent discs and fuzzy

clouds. It doesn't get us very far, but we can pretend that that sort of attitude is scientific. I prefer to call it simply Earthbound.

It seems to me that science on Earth is an extremely limited discipline. There are certain attitudes that those who are "with it" can count on in each other. Many valuable discoveries, such as acupuncture, radiesthesia, water-divining and so on are left out. What hope of getting over something far more incomprehensible, heresies like compost farming (Menger), telepathy (Adamski), ouija boards (Williamson and Bailey), astral projection (Angellucci, Calvin Girvin and others), previous incarnations (E. Klarer and others), speeds faster than light (Dan Fry and others), to mention but a few. Faced with such a farrago of novelty, the scientist laughs in self-protection. He dare not readjust.

Flying Saucerology...I allow for the laugh...is not scientific. It is essentially spiritual: we are being awakened to a new view of ourselves. The heavens have indeed opened up for us; the deus ex machina is a reality. It is part of our awakening to have to replace fear with faith...only on the latter can we hope to build a better world. We are part of a fraternity in space, far nearer the Gods than we dared to think. Our spiritual life, the continuity of renewed lives, are realities we are being urged to face. Doesn't reincarnation make nonsense of war? So too, telepathy will make nonsense of premeditated crime. If we were scientists, perhaps, we should study the mesons and neutrons and work out a method of anti-gravity thrust. Indeed, when I had the privilege of conversation with a space man, and asked what we should devote our energies to, the answer was just that..."Try to build a machine which will go up", he said. But here's the rider: "...and which cannot be used for war". How do you count on it not being used for war?

Well, I wouldn't presume to know all the details, but this is where I believe some familiarity with things spiritual is essential. I believe, perhaps, men possess an aura; and that this aura expresses emotions in appropriate colours. War is an aspect of hate...maybe hate and fear go with red auras. Some mechanical principle is to be sought which is inhibited by red auras. My guess is the turquoise and gold are involved; it's a hunch borne out by some odd events in my personal experience.

So, to all who are inclined to pin their hopes on space people to save us from the mess we have got into by leaving spirit out of our scientific reckonings, I would say this: we on Earth are a mere three billion. To evacuate the billions in our solar system - a process Williamson, Adamski and Kraspedon all hold out as a significant reason for the coming of the UFOs - is going to keep our brethren busy enough. We've got to pull our weight. Hence the space man's plea.

Emotionally, I know, I am predisposed to seeing salvation coming from the skies. I want to believe in kindly space people. That proves nothing. I am also aware that salvation is in our own hands. Only information is free...there's a strict taboo on giving material help. And I believe that when the Christian (or Buddhist) ascetic retires into the desert's solitude, he tunes in to space people. This is just as much our call today: we need a spiritual science, and it will, no doubt, study psycho-mechanical interactions: dowsing, radionics and

psycho-kinetic clues for its development will be given us by the space people. "Nothing is impossible for us", they communicated to me, "given time. But for you, time is short". It is indeed. The more reason to press on with what is most urgently required of us.

(Published in "Saucer Forum", April 1963).

In this same issue of "Saucer Forum" was an interesting letter from Philip Rodgers, then Chairman of the STAR Fellowship:

Dear Jimmy,

Since the sensational picture of flying saucers taken by 14-year-old Alex Birch in 1962 which has received world-wide publicity, your readers may be interested in other sightings in that area which have come to my notice. Alex Birch, his family and friends have made several sightings since, one in November, 1962 at night and another in March, 1963. The former sighting was of a strange object in a field near to the Birches' house. It was cigar-shaped and about twenty-five feet long. Alex, his brother and mother saw this object and immediately afterwards Alex rushed to the phone to tell me of his experience. I took a tape recording of this spontaneous interview.

In March, 1963 my sister received an excited telephone call from Alex Birch senior, the father of the now famous boy. Apparently the youngster had seen a saucer at about 50 yards range, having a good view of its underside, which shone with a blue light. Having his camera handy with a colour film in it he took a photograph. This was a great disappointment because the picture showed practically a blank, a fact which may have been due to radiation from the craft.

Early this year there have been many sightings from people in Mosborough, including one during a football match, so much so that the citizens of that Derbyshire mining village take flying saucers practically as a matter of course. One of the most significant sightings, however, occurred two years before Mosborough hit the saucer headlines. This was by two boys, one Geoffrey Green, aged about eleven years at the time. I was lucky enough to meet Geoff in the village recently, and heard his story at first hand. He and his pal were playing on the waste ground near where the famous photograph was taken one night when they noticed a fiery, circular object floating to earth and diminishing in size. As it landed, Geoff's friend touched it, but withdrew his hand quickly saying, "Keep away from it, it's hot!" Then, before their eyes, the jelly-like object disintegrated into ashes and finally disappeared, leaving not a trace.

Nobody in Mosborough, least of all Geoff Green himself, understood the significance of this experience, for the reader will no doubt be acquainted with Desmond Leslie's account in "Flying Saucers Have Landed" of a man claiming to have touched a jelly-like object which disintegrated before his eyes. He may also recall George Adamski's account in "Inside the Space Ships" of an explanation by the space people of how they harmlessly disintegrate remote-controlled discs when they get out of control and land on Earth.

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CLOUDBUSTING

by David Taylor

Wilhelm Reich was born on March 24, 1897, in Imperial Austria, to Austrian-Jewish parents. He was educated as a private student before going on to German high school. He was a soldier in the Austrian army during the first world war. After this he became a student at the University of Vienna. During the 1920s he became interested in the works of the psychologist Sigmund Freud. He later became a member of the Freudian Vienna Psychoanalytical Society and studied under the eminent Freud. In 1922 he qualified as a medical doctor.

It was in 1939 that Reich was to make a discovery that would change his life, in more ways than he could possibly imagine. Reich claimed to have discovered an unknown form of energy, which was the basic life-force of the universe - he named it "Orgone". During his time with Freud, Reich had been contemplating the possibility that there was an energy created during sexual orgasm, and that this energy could be stored. Yet at the same time, he had been unsuccessful in most of his experiments. During these he became convinced that there existed certain clouds containing Deadly Orgone Energy (DOR), which he believed to be responsible for adverse planetary conditions and diseases. Reich's search for a way to rid the Earth of DOR clouds led him to invent the "Cloudbuster". Basically, it was a battery of hollow pipes mounted on an anti-aircraft gun turntable. The pipes were connected on to a running stream, thus he could draw DOR out of the clouds and into the water.

On May 12, 1954, Reich claimed to have made contact with UFOs. Several starlike objects were reported hovering over his laboratory in Rangeley, Maine, U.S.A. With the aid of the "Cloudbuster" he was able to draw "cosmic energy" from the UFOs, until they finally vanished, proving the UFOs were constructed of Orgone. Reich became convinced that UFOs were "space ships" powered by Orgone energy. He devised an acronym to refer to the drivers of these space ships - CORE (Cosmic Orgone Engineering) men.

According to Reich UFOs were here for one of two purposes. They were either trying to alert our attention to Orgone Energy or they were trying to turn this planet into a radioactive cinder. In later years, Reich became intensely paranoid, partly due to the fact that he was being pursued and persecuted by the U.S. Food and Drug Authority (FDA). Reich believed that Orgone had healing properties, but when he tried to market his "Orgone accumulator" he was arrested by the FDA. After some eight months in prison he died from a heart condition. Towards the end of his life he never understood what was going on, and remained convinced to the end that the Rockefellers and Communists were out to get him and that President Eisenhower and the USAF were protecting him. He believed the Air Force sent out their planes to watch over him like "guardian angels".

Today, two of Reich's strongest supporters in the UFO field are Trevor James Constable and Jerome Eden. Constable in his remarkable book "The Cosmic Pulse of Life", follows the line of UFOs as invisible organisms native to our atmosphere, capable of making changes to their

Every time it rains
You're here in my head
Like the sun coming out.

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STAR RALLIES

Philip Heselton gave a very vivid account of the 1961 STAR Rally in "Tony Wedd - New Age Pioneer". Here are accounts of some of the others:

1963 (Jimmy Goddard). The STAR Rally this year was on Saturday, June 8th and it was extremely interesting. Philip Rodgers, the Chairman, told of how the space people had contacted him by putting a message on his tape recorder. He brought along his most striking tape, in which a mysterious voice corrects a time-check. Philip usually gives the time in the 24-hour clock, but on this occasion he forgot and did it in the 12-hour clock. The answer (Twenty-one...twenty fifty-three...right?) was very clear.

The Hon. Sec., Tony Wedd, told of research he had done into leys, straight lines over the English countryside formed by aligning ancient sites. He and Philip Heselton, chairman of the Ley Hunter's Club, showed slides they had taken of various ley points. As well as this various UFO sightings were discussed. Several of those present had seen saucers, and their accounts were extremely interesting.

1964 (Tony Wedd). We had a varied collection of old regulars and new faces at the Rally this year. Some brought out their own flying saucer stories, some just brought out sandwiches. An occasion that is everything to everybody. The weather has usually done us proud, and did not fail us this year either.

There is always someone or other who finds it difficult to arrive at Chiddingstone by public transport...you simply have to catch that 12.40 bus 107 at Tunbridge Wells to be sure of an easy journey. I rounded up errant saucerologists from Penshurst station and Mark Beech; last year it was Chiddingstone and Bough Beech. I've even been hunting down the High Street of Edenbridge! This is the price we have to pay for a quiet corner of our own.

As to the Rally proper, we discussed Adamski's trip to Saturn, but we were unable to hear the corroboration that Mr. and Mrs. Southcott were expected to bring, on a tape they have. We talked about Dr. Randall, and about another contactee I call simply "Asian". It is impossible for us to weigh up the details and know about their truthfulness. Space people, with their telepathy, would be in no doubt. Do they underestimate the difficulties we have in determining who is fraudulent? Or are they rubbing in just how important it is that Earthmen should learn this rudimentary ability?

More rally accounts in next issue.

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AMSKAYA is the journal of the STAR Fellowship, and is published quarterly. Subscription is £2 per annum, PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE TO J. GODDARD, 25, Albert Road, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15. 2PX. Cover design by David Taylor. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS SENTENCE:

ALAN GILL

takes a look at the mysteries surrounding U.F.O.s. and asks

IS another world watching us? In the week when man is about to take his first perilous steps on extra-terrestrial soil it seems almost impertinent to ask if we've been pipped to the post.

Yet thousands of people are convinced that not only is there other intelligent life in the universe, but the Earth itself has been the subject of close scrutiny

The first part of the argument—accepted by such notables as Sir Bernard Lovell, director of the Jodrell Bank radio telescope and Professor Fred Hoyle, Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge University—runs something like this:

Our own galaxy contains 100,000 million stars and modern radio telescopes have observed more than 100,000 million other galaxies stretching away in all directions. It would seem strange if in the entire Universe ours was the only world to be inhabited.

Such a belief is not considered contrary to Christian tenets. Indeed the alternative of a useless, seemingly wasted void could be said to make a mockery of Creation.

The second part of the argument—about which there is naturally more dispute—also has compelling logic.

If we can accept the possibility of life on other planets we should also accept that such a life may be at a different stage of advancement to our own.

Since Earthlings have only progressed into the machine age within the last 100 years, is it so unreasonable to suppose that a more advanced civilisation should be capable of inter-planetary and even (once the speed of light had been conquered) inter-stellar travel?

This, too, is not considered incompatible with Christianity. Roman Catholic theologians have agreed that a species less advanced than ourselves might not have experienced the fall of man, and their souls would be in a permanent state of grace.

Most theologians insist however that any alien race must of necessity have adopted human form. Here they differ with some of the "bug eyed monster" theories prevalent mainly in America.

The term "flying saucer" was coined on June 24, 1947, after a sighting by Kenneth Arnold, an American private pilot who was on a rescue mission to look for a lost C-46 marine transport plane.

During the mission, Arnold claimed to have seen a formation of nine gleaming objects at an estimated speed (incredible in 1947) of more than 1,200 miles per hour.

He described the objects to reporters as being like "saucers skimming over water." The Press headlined them as "flying saucers" and

ARE WE BEING SPIED ON?

the name has stuck ever since.

But flying saucers are by no means new.

A wealth of mediaeval documents describe such visits in great depth. Usually the narrators are ecclesiastical scribes who take delight in recording how the local bishop exorcised the visitors back to whence they came!

Particularly disturbing are the reports containing drawings, some of which are uncannily like present day sightings.

Such drawings—both of the space ships and their visitors—have also been found, generally in caves, dating back to far earlier periods, and some enthusiasts believe that visitors from space were in contact with many of the world's so-called "lost" civilisations, such as the Incas.

However, the saucer "boom" began in earnest with Kenneth Arnold's sighting.

Soon afterwards came the harrowing incident of United States Air Force Captain Thomas Mantell, who chased a U.F.O. (previously sighted by his colleagues) to a height of 20,000 feet, at which point his plane disappeared from the radar screens... neither the pilot nor aircraft being seen again.

Two years later, came one of the most authenticated of all sightings: a fantastic "air circus" over the small town of Farmington, New Mexico, when a whole fleet of saucers was seen by virtually every inhabitant, including the mayor, police force, and the entire staff of the local newspaper.

Despite the existence of books with such titles as "Flying Saucers are Hostile."

most researchers believe the reverse is the case.

Motive force

Captain Mantell's death, for instance, is explained by his having somehow interfered accidentally with the motive force that propelled the saucer.

Flying saucers may, of course, resemble anything but a saucer (although the popular cigar shaped description is probably a genuine saucer seen sideways-on) and the United States Air Force prefers the description Unidentified Flying Object (U.F.O.).

At least five investigations have been prepared by Air Force chiefs at the request of the American Government. At least two of these are known to have concluded that saucers were "real" at which point another commission was immediately set up to try to change the evidence.

The same "hot and cold" attitude is found among officialdom in Britain. Despite soft-peddling by the Ministry of Defence, every R.A.F. station is instructed to keep a file on U.F.O. sightings... and I've seen one of these files myself.

The hesitation on the part of the authorities to confirm or deny the existence of flying saucers only serves to encourage the lunatic fringes of the cult.

Ever since George Adamski wrote a now famous account of his meeting with a saucer's occupants (most Ufologists hold this to be true) a stream of books has appeared about the alien visitors—their culture and even their languages.

In one book the author even recounts the experiences of an Italian peasant, said to have been abducted aboard a space ship for an experiment in sexual cohabitation.

DEAR MR. GODDARD, I WAS SCEPTICAL UNTIL...

BRITAIN'S Ufologists—
not to mention the numerous "saucer" organisations—tend to be as interesting as the objects of their research.

This certainly applies to James Goddard, a 23-year-old clerk with the British Aircraft Corporation at Weybridge, who is Surrey's number one saucer spotter.

Mr. Goddard, whose home at 43, Walton Bridge Road, Shepperton, is a veritable saucer museum, is secretary of North Surrey branch of Contact U.K., one of the two main saucer movements.

He is also a key member of the Surrey Investigation Group on Aerial Phenomena, which is affiliated to the British Unidentified Flying Objects Research Association, Bufora.

Contact and Bufora are currently at friendly loggerheads over the correct approach to Ufology.

While Contact is prepared to try such way-out methods as telepathy (all in a Shepperton scout hut) to make extra-terrestrial contact, Bufora tends to be more conservative, and confines itself mainly to the straightforward reporting and collating of sightings.

Both organisations publish interesting newsletters. Because Contact appears to have better relations with outer space than with the rival Bufora, Mr. Goddard also edits another newsletter, "Link-Up" which is successfully bringing the two together again.

Contact used to be known as International Sky Scouts, but the orthodox scouts objected. Mr. Goddard still organises the local group's meetings in the scout hall, and is currently arranging a public display on Ufology.

Each year, Surrey groups of Bufora and Contact combine for International Sky Watch Day.

Experience

Wading through Mr. Goddard's correspondence files is an experience that would convince even the most hardened anti-saucer man.

I found letters from local policemen, journalists, ambulance drivers, Service officers, and scientists, some literally brimming with relief that at last a sympathetic ear had been found.

Nearly all began with the words "I was sceptic until . . ." and end with a firm request for membership.

Some of the sightings are truly remarkable and all are carefully investigated. Many letters carry pathetic footnotes such as the one, "None of my family, except one son who is an R.A.F. pilot, will believe me."

Mr. Goddard, whose interest in U.F.O.s began while he was a pupil at Sunbury Grammar School, has even converted his father—"I used to think they were *batmy*"—who is now one of Contact's most ardent fans.

His fiancée is also a leading sky-watcher. They met at a local saucer gathering. "With Jimmy it couldn't have been anything else," she told me.

While investigating an unusual local sighting by a retired R.A.F. officer, Mr. Goddard found a weird stone



James Goddard, Surrey's No. 1 saucer spotter, and the mystery stone.

bearing a strange triangular inscription.

The inscription—the stone now has pride of place in his bedroom—may be linked with "Leys," a fascinating theory which is used to explain how saucers are frequently plotted taking seemingly aligned routes along Britain's numerous pre-historic landmarks.

The theory of "Leys," which is rapidly gaining acceptance in the U.F.O.s world, was developed in 1925 by an amateur archaeologist called Watkins, who had probably never heard of a U.F.O.

Interest in "Leys" was soon forgotten. However, five years ago it was re-discovered by an enthusiast in Sunbury, and later taken over by Jimmy Goddard.

But that's another story.